

“ROBINSON CRUSOE”

by

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ROBINSON CRUSOE

Characters

Robinson Crusoe (Master of the Good Ship ðAdventurerö)

Mrs Crusoe (His mother)

Sammy (Mrs Crusoe's lodger)

Will Atkins (A dirty sea-dog)

Spanish Stanley)
) Bosun and Second Mate
Portugese Percy)

Polly Perkins

Ship's Cook

Man Friday

Tribal Chief

Witch Doctor

King Neptune

Neptune's Messenger

Ensemble of singers and dancers

Kiddies Chorus

SCENES

<u>Scene 1</u>	The Port of Hull	Full set
<u>Scene 2</u>	A Street in Hull	Tabs
<u>Scene 3</u>	Mrs Crusoe's House	Full set
<u>Scene 4</u>	The Recruiting Office at the Docks	Tabs
<u>Scene 5</u>	The Main Deck of the Good Ship "Adventurer"	Full set
<u>Scene 6</u>	The Wonders of the Deep	Tabs
<u>Scene 7</u>	Neptune's Kingdom	Full set

INTERVAL

<u>Scene 8</u>	The Island of Juan Fernandez	Full set
<u>Scene 9</u>	Another part of the shore	Tabs
<u>Scene 10</u>	The Stockade	Full set
<u>Scene 11</u>	The Ritual Procession	Tabs
<u>Scene 12</u>	The Ruined Temple	Full set
<u>Scene 13</u>	Back home in Hull	Tabs
<u>Scene 14</u>	The Guildhall, Hull	Full set

Note: Tabs closed for front scenes to be played. Front cloths could be used if available. Full sets are prepared when tabs are closed.

Music Cues

Overture ()

Scene 1

The Port of Hull Full set

(The scene is the quayside with one or two barrels and cases dressing it. The side of the ship "Adventurer" is seen upstage with gangplank access if possible. She is in the process of tying up. Ropes are being thrown and secured to bollards offstage. Welcoming crowd of singers discovered on stage as sailors pour from the ship down the gangplank. Sailors are men and dancers. Great general reunion and rejoicing)

(Bright naval homecoming number – Ensemble. During quiet part of number drop vocal – but continue playing) ()

1st Sailor It's grand to sail the seven seas on the good ship "Adventurer", but it's great to be home again.

1st Girl Where's the Captain of this gallant crew? *(Robinson enters)*

Robinson Ahoy there. *(Coming downstage)* Was there ever a welcome such as this. Neither captain nor crew could ask for more. Greetings good people of Hull.

(Robinson leads everyone in the rest of the number which finishes for applause. Bosun's whistle heard, blown by sailor at top of gangplank)

Sailor Midshipmen request permission to come ashore, Captain?

Robinson Permission granted.

(Drum tattoo for Kiddies as they march down gangplank into space cleared for them by townspeople and sailors. Kiddies as Midshipmen do formal marching naval routine to music. Finish by all joining in and resuming vocal. This number is a reprise of opening number) ()

Robinson What a welcome. Wives welcoming their husbands, girlfriends greeting their boyfriends - but who's here to welcome me?

1st Girl Don't you remember Polly Perkins?

Robinson Remember her, how could I forget her?

2nd Girl She hasn't forgotten you. Here she is. *(Bright play on music)* ()
Enter Polly, breathlessly)

(Robinson goes up gangplank but is distracted now by the entrance of Atkins, Stanley and Percy. Atkins is dressed as traditional Pirate Captain – Hook style exaggerated, Stanley and Percy are dressed as traditional pirates rank and file – they all wear black high pirate hats worn side to side with skull and crossbones on front and Union Jack on the back. They enter doing comic hornpipe to play - () on music – “Where did you get that hat?”. Vaudeville finish with hats in out-stretched arms).

- Robinson** Good day!
- Atkins** Good heavens. *(Atkins, Stanley and Percy jump. They hurriedly turn their hats round – each hat is now showing a Union Jack () Orchestra play first few bars of ‘Rule Britannia’. Trio salute.)*
- Robinson** Can I help you?
- Atkins** You may be able to give us a little information *(To Stanley)* You ask.
- Stanley** You ask. *(Back to Atkins)*
- Atkins** I asked last time.
- Stanley** Ask him to ask.
- Atkins** You ask. *(To Percy)*
- Percy** You ask. *(Back to Atkins)*
- Atkins** I asked last time.
- Percy** Ask him to ask. *(Referring to Stanley)*
- Atkins** Iøve asked him to ask.
- Percy** What did he say?
- Atkins** He asked me to ask you to ask.
- Percy** Oh, alright then. *(Moves to plank)* What have I to ask? *(Atkins and Stanley belabour him with their hats)*
- Atkins** May I introduce myself ó the name is Will Atkins ó seafaring man extraordinary.
- Robinson** Captain Robinson Crusoe at your service.
- Atkins** *(Turning to Stanley and Percy)* Crusoe!! Itø him.
- Percy** Weøve no need to ask.

- Atkins** That's just where you're wrong or we're looking for a Mrs Crusoe. *(To Robinson)* Crusoe. A good seafaring name. My felicitations to you and your wife.
- Robinson** As yet, I have no wife.
- Atkins** But there is a Mrs Crusoe?
- Robinson** There's my mother of course.
- Atkins** Of course or Mrs Crusoe. *(Atkins, Stanley and Percy move away talking excitedly, repeating Mrs Crusoe – ad lib)*
- Robinson** I've travelled the world and met some peculiar people or now I'm home and I'm still meeting peculiar people. *(Exit up gangplank on to ship, shaking head)*
- Atkins** He's gone. And now to find Mrs Crusoe.
- Percy** Why?
- Atkins** I have in my possession half a map. Now what good is half a map?
- Percy** Well at least it will get you half way there.
- Atkins** One more word out of you and I'll separate your latitude from your longitude.
- Stanley** Where's the other half?
- Atkins** Where is Mrs Crusoe?
- Percy** I'll go and ask. *(Going up gangplank)*
- Atkins** You'll do no such thing or Captain Crusoe must not know. The map refers to buried treasure on a far distant island. My half states quite clearly that the map was drawn by someone called Crusoe. An -Old Salt gave it to me on his deathbed and told me the other half was in the possession of a Mrs Crusoe.
- Stanley** So we find Mrs Crusoe.
- Percy** Find the map.
- Atkins** Find a ship.
- Stanley** Find the island.
- Percy** Find the treasure.
- Atkins** And find we're rich. But we've got to get a move on or otherwise or

Stanley and Percy What?

Atkins We'd be fined for loitering. *(Play off to 'Where did you get that hat?' Exit Atkins, Stanley and Percy.* ()

(Play on music. Mrs Crusoe enters. She crosses front of stage as if she is about to exit at other side but suddenly 'notices' audience and stops). ()

Mrs Crusoe Well, hello. How lovely to see you all. Let me introduce myself I'm Mrs Crusoe. I'm a widow. There's no Mr Crusoe. He's been gone a year or in fact he ought to be there by now. Since he went life's been a struggle but all that's changed now or I've got a paying lodger or Sammy or but just at the moment we're not speaking to each other. So if you see him and he speaks to you or don't answer. Now or Eh up. Sammy's coming or now remember, if he says anything to you or don't answer. *(Play on Sammy. He enters wearing black motor cycle jacket and helmet and is riding a child's scooter)* ()

Sammy *(To audience)* Hello kids. *(Mrs Crusoe shushes them)* Hello kids. I'm talking to you. *(To Mrs Crusoe)* Heh, Mrs Crusoe. They won't talk to me. *(She doesn't answer)* Nobody will talk to me. I'm all alone. Speak to me Mrs Crusoe.

Mrs Crusoe Oh, alright then. Shall we talk to him children? *(Yes)*. If he says -Hello Kids or shall we say -Hello Sammy? *(Yes)* *(To Sammy)* Right try again.

Sammy I will. -Hello kids or

Audience Hello Sammy.

Sammy Not good enough. I want you to shout till my helmet drops off. *(Repeat until it does)*

Mrs Crusoe You'd better put it back on.

Sammy Don't worry. I always wear my helmet when I'm riding my bike. *(Asks audience)* Don't you? *(Kids should say yes. If one says no. Sammy says 'You want to be careful – your head might drop off')*

Mrs Crusoe Where have you been?

Sammy I've just bought this outfit. Do you like it?

Mrs Crusoe Very nice, but you've spoiled it.

Sammy What do you mean?

Mrs Crusoe A white stocking.

Sammy What's wrong with that?

- Mrs Crusoe** You look as if you're expecting to end up in hospital.
- Sammy** I'm upset now. Anyway there isn't another stocking like this in the whole of Hull.
- Mrs Crusoe** The whole of Hull? There is you know.
- Sammy** Bet you a fiver there isn't.
- Mrs Crusoe** Right. *(They put money down)*
- Sammy** Now where is it?
- Mrs Crusoe** On your other leg. *(She picks up money and exits)*
- Sammy** Oh, that was clever.
(Enter Stanley. Sees Sammy turns to go off)
- Sammy** Just a minute. I don't know you stranger, but you are a smart looking person.
- Stanley** Do you think so?
- Sammy** Yes. Smart coat, smart trousers, but oh, what a shocking stocking.
- Stanley** There's nothing shocking about it. I'd bet there isn't another stocking like it in the whole town.
- Sammy** Bet you a fiver there is.
- Stanley** Right. Put your money down. *(They do so)* Now where is it?
- Sammy** On the other leg. *(He picks up money and exits)*
- Stanley** I've been done. There's somebody coming. I'd try it. *(Enter Mrs Crusoe, she trips)* Is something the matter?
- Mrs Crusoe** I washed my feet last night, and I can't do a thing with them.
- Stanley** If I may say so madam. You look very smart.
- Mrs Crusoe** It's my Vivien Westwood look. *(She pulls up skirt which is a long one and shows a little of the bottom two or three inches of one stocking. They are the same colour – above this – the piece not seen – they are different colours)*
- Stanley** Oh, but that stocking. What a shocking stocking.
- Mrs Crusoe** There's nothing wrong with it. There's not another stocking like it in the town.
- Stanley** Oh, yes there is.

- Mrs Crusoe** I'dl bet you there isn't.
- Stanley** Bet you a fiver. (*They put their money down*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Right, now where is it?
- Stanley** On your other leg. (*He goes to pick up money*)
- Mrs Crusoe** You're wrong you k now. (*Mrs Crusoe lifts up skirts higher to reveal top half of stockings different colours*)
- Stanley** Done again. (*Mrs Crusoe does can-can to traditional music () as Robinson enters*)
- Robinson** Mother! (*Music stops*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Robinson! (*She drops skirt and they embrace*) It's good to see you. (*Excitedly*) Where have you been ó what have you seen ó what did you do ó who went -?
- Robinson** Hold on a minute. I can't tell you everything at once. Later over a cup of tea I'dl tell you all my adventures.
- Mrs Crusoe** And you'dl have to meet my lodger, Sammy.
- Robinson** Poor mother, you must have been very hard up, having to take a lodger.
- Mrs Crusoe** I was like the butcher with his sausages, I found it hard to make both ends meet.
- Robinson** Well, we haven't made our fortune, but my share of the profits will be sufficient to tide us over for a while.
- Mrs Crusoe** And now you'dl be ready for a rest.
- Robinson** Yes mother. I know the sea will call me again. But I'm in no hurry at the moment to answer the call.
- Mrs Crusoe** Good, 'cos you're back just in time for your birthday and I'm making arrangements to fire a twenty-one gun salute. Then you can have your tea. Seeing it's your birthday you can have anything you like ó as long as it's beans on toast. (*She exits*)
- (*Enter ensemble*)
- All** (*In unison*) Crusoe! Crusoe! We want the Captain.
- Robinson** Just a minute. What's all this about?

- Sailor** (*Jocularly*) Captain Crusoe, if you don't pay off the crew within the next half minute, we'll have you walk the plank from your own ship. (*Robinson walks half way up gangplank*)
- Robinson** (*In fun*) So it's mutiny. Alright. I surrender. (*Calling off*) Men! Pay day!
- (*Sailors rush on from ship and line up. They are each carrying a kit-bag with personal belongings. Two of the men carry a small cash chest*)
- Robinson** According to ship's articles you are now at liberty to collect your share of the profits from the voyage.
- All** Hoorah! (*Music for pay routine. Use finale scene number*) ()
- Robinson** (*Unlocking chest and flinging lid open*) Line up my mucky lads. (*They do so. Robinson gives each one in turn a bag of coins – the following lines are ad libbed and interspersed with 'Thank you Captain' etc*)
- Robinson** Your share Tom! Don't spend it all at once Jack! You've earned every penny of that James! Thank you, bill. My regards to your wife, and don't forget to give her some of the cash. (*Woman comes up and leads this particular sailor away by the ear*) All the best Harry. See you next voyage out, Jim! Etc. (*As each man is paid he rushes to his girl and produces presents for her and others from his kit-bag. In no time the stage is alive with colourful presents and excited people*)
- Robinson** (*Finished paying out*) Well, lads that's the lot o' see you all next time, but that won't be for a few months yet. (*Number Robinson and ensemble. Vocal and visual with further presents being given () out and used.*)

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF NUMBER

DROP IN FRONT CLOTH OR CLOSE TABS

Scene 2

Tabs

A Street in Hull

(Lights up for musical number with Kiddies still as midshipmen. “Sailor with the Navy Blue Eyes”. Finish on stage with salutes. Play reprise non-vocal during which they pull on the cannon and line up smartly along side it and music stops.)

1st Kiddie Mrs Crusoe. Everything's ready.

All Mrs Crusoe. *(Play music for Mrs Crusoe who is dressed in Wren's uniform. She marches up and down and finishes with Salute, clicking heels and banging knees – she 'hurts' herself)*

Mrs Crusoe The name is Amelia Crusoe & leading Wren retired. I am here & you are here, to fire a twenty-one gun salute.

2nd Kiddie How are you going to fire a twenty-one gun salute when you've only got one gun?

Mrs Crusoe We fire one gun twenty-one times. Get back in line. *(Kiddie moves back)* You see, it's our Robinson's twenty-first birthday.

2nd Kiddie *(Stepping forward)* It's my birthday as well.

Mrs Crusoe How old are you?

2nd Kiddie Eight.

Mrs Crusoe Are you looking forward to being nine?

2nd Kiddie Yes.

Mrs Crusoe Well get back into line. A twenty-one gun salute for his twenty-first birthday.

3rd Kiddie It's a good job it's not your birthday. We'd be here all day.

Mrs Crusoe Watch it!

4th Kiddie Mrs Crusoe. There's a man coming with a funny face.

Mrs Crusoe Well tell him you've got one. *(Sees who it is)* Oh, it'll be Sammy. Sammy, come here.

(Play on Sammy. He wears Admiral's outfit. Coat too large baggy knee breeches. He has black eye-shade and Admiral's cocked hat, which he sometimes wears side-to-side and other times fore and aft)

- Mrs Crusoe** All I asked you to do was help me fire this cannon. What are you dressed up like that for?
- Sammy** Youøve heard of Lord Nelson?
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes.
- Sammy** Well Iøm his brother ó half Nelson. I canø see out of this eye.
(Pointing to eye patch)
- Mrs Crusoe** Why not?
- Sammy** Itø got a patch on it. *(Moves patch to other eye)* Ah, thatø better.
- Mrs Crusoe** Youøve apparently seen some action at sea.
- Sammy** Yes. *(Shortens arm in sleeve and holds it across his chest)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Where did you get that?
- Sammy** Army and Navy Stores ó and it never has fit me. *(Moves patch back to other eye)*
- Mrs Crusoe** That eyeø not as good as that one there, is it?
- Sammy** Not a patch on it. *(Moves patch under nose)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Well, Iøve decided to make you my right hand man.
- Sammy** Very good. *(Changes wounded arm)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Have you brought your matches with you?
- Sammy** Yes, but youøll never fire that cannon ó itø gotten bunged up.
- Mrs Crusoe** Bunged up! Bunged up! *(She looks into barrel)* Youøre right, it is bunged up. Thereø only one way to clear it ó put a charge of gunpowder in.
- Sammy** Gunpowder in. *(Takes canister from Kiddie and pours powder in)*
- Mrs Crusoe** Match.
- Sammy** Match! *(Strikes one – nothing happens)* Match! *(Repeat business)*
Match! *(Repeat business)*
- 1st Kiddie** Theyøve gone on strike.

- Sammy** They're just a bit damp. Watch this. (*Strikes one successfully – turns to Kiddie*) You see, I could do it, (*etc. ad lib till he burns his fingers*) Oww!!!!
- Mrs Crusoe** Stop messing about. This is going to make a loud ban. (*To Kiddies*) You'd better put your fingers in your ears. There's going to be a bang.
- 2nd Kiddie** (*To audience*) You'd better put your fingers in your ears, there's going to be a bang. It'll be a loud bang, so you'd ----
- Mrs Crusoe** Just a minute. I'm giving the orders. Get back into line.
- Sammy** But there is going to be a loud bang.
- Mrs Crusoe** I know. (*Mrs Crusoe and Sammy now get all audience to put fingers in their ears*) Ready. One! Two! Three! Fire! (*Sammy touches powder hole with match – a large notice or flag reading "BANG" appears from barrel of cannon*)
- 4th Kiddie** If you don't fire this cannon soon ó your Robinson's going to be twenty-two.
- Mrs Crusoe** All right. Sammy, go and fetch a cannon ball. (*Orchestra play () 1812 overture. While Sammy exits and enters staggering with medium size cannon ball. Mrs Crusoe cuts orchestra and points to drummer. Drum roll. All salute. Sammy puts cannon ball in. It rolls through and out across stage. One of Kiddies picks it up*)
- Kiddies** (*Sing*) There's a hole in your cannon Mrs Crusoe, Mrs Crusoe.
- 2nd Kiddie** When are you going to fire that pea-shooter?
- Mrs Crusoe** Pea-shooter. You wait and see how this gun performs when it's loaded.
- 2nd Kiddie** We all know how you perform when you're loaded. (*Sammy picks up powder*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Cannon ball in. (*Kiddie puts ball in*) Powder in. (*Sammy is chattering to Kiddies*) Powder! (*Sammy spills powder on himself – Mrs Crusoe has knocked him*)
- Sammy** I'm all gunpowder.
- 3rd Kiddie** My big sister says you're dynamite.
- Mrs Crusoe** Shut up. Go and get some more powder. (*Sammy exits*) There's nowhere near enough powder, but when we've got plenty this is where it goes in. Then you take the match ó strike it and apply it to

the powder like this (*strikes match*) Then it will explode and fire the cannon ball. It's all a question of the science of ballistic missiles. Only with that small amount of powder in, it'll never go off. (*Throws match casually on to powder. Loud explosion and flash. Kiddies exit quickly in various directions. Mrs Crusoe drops behind gun and emerges through smoke on hands and knees. Sammy enters carrying cannon ball, same size as last one. His clothes are blackened and in tatters. Sammy flops over cannon. Picture. He rises. Kiddies re-enter*)

Sammy Eh, can I make a suggestion?

Mrs Crusoe What?

Sammy The next time it's your Robinson's birthday, just hang out the Union Jack.

Dame You'll all have to smarten up next time you sail. You've got to look posh. Did I ever tell you about the time I sailed from Liverpool?

Kiddies (*Bored*) Yes

Mrs Crusoe Then I'll tell you again.

(*Musical number Dame, Sammy and Kiddies. All exit at end of number*) ()

(*Enter Atkins, Stanley and Percy to play on "Where did you get that Hat". Atkins and Stanley are showing Union Jacks. Percy is showing skull and cross bones*) ()

Atkins (*To Percy*) Just a minute. Why is your hat on your head like that?

Percy 'Cos it would look funny on my foot.

Atkins I've told you once, I've told you twice, I won't tell you a second time. As long as we are in England we wear our hats with the Union Jack at the front.

Percy Why?

Atkins 'Cos we don't want anybody to know we're pirates.

Percy I'll turn it round then. (*He does so*)

Atkins We can't afford to take any risks. We must wear our hats the right way round. Union Jack at the front. I've got an idea. Let's ask the boys and girls to shout out if they see us with our hats on wrong way round.

Percy and Stanley Good idea. Will you do that boys and girls?

Audience Yes (*Hopefully*)

Atkins Well that's very good. What you have to do is shout out 'HATS'. Let's have a rehearsal. Right lads. (*All three turn hats wrong way round. Rehearse ad lib until shouting is satisfactory*) Now let's remember what we are supposed to be doing.

Stanley Putting our hats on the right way round.

Atkins Besides that.

Percy I can't remember.

Atkins Well think.

Percy (*Taking off hat and scratching head*) I can't think. (*Puts hat back wrong way round*)

Audience Hats (*Percy puts hat right*)

Atkins We shall find Mrs Crusoe's house, walk up to the front door and say 'Good morning, Mrs Crusoe'. (*Taking off hat and putting it back the wrong way*)

Audience Hats (*Atkins puts hat right*)

Atkins So when she asks us into the house we take our hats off. (*They do so*)

Stanley And when she lets us out we put 'em back on. (*They do so. Stanley's hat is wrong way round*)

Audience Hats.

Atkins What? (*To audience*)

Audience Hats

Atkins, Stanley and Percy Oh, I see, (*They all turn hats round. Atkins and Percy now wrong. Audience continues to shout. Atkins turns his right. Noise still continues. Percy turns his right. Noise abates. Stanley turns his wrong. Noise starts again*)

Atkins (*To Stanley*) Turn it round. (*He does so*) Can't you get anything right? You're each of you next door to an idiot.

Percy and Stanley How do you do.

Atkins Get back to the ship. I'll manage this job on my own. (*Percy and Stanley exit left singing*) ()

Percy and Stanley Rule Britannia, a patriotic sound, yo, ho, ho and a bottle of rum and my hats on wrong way round (*To tune of Rule Britannia last sixteen bars. Turn hats wrong way on last words and exit to audience noise*)

Atkins (*Moving to exit*) And now to find Mrs Crusoe. One half of the treasure map is mine. Now to get the other half by fair means or foul. (*Puts hat on wrong way. Audience noise. Puts hat right, walks into Pros. Arch and exits right. Play off with hat music.*) ()

FADE TO BLACKOUT AND LIFT FRONTCLOTH

Scene 3

Full set

Mrs Crusoe's House

(Play music "Home Sweet Home" as bridge music () and curtain opens on this scene. Table is set with used crockery – cups, saucers, plates, teapot, sugar basin, some on a tray plus empty tray. There is an old sea-chest. Sammy is asleep in a chair with a newspaper over his face. He has a beaker in his hands. Mrs Crusoe enters, sees him, tiptoes over and suddenly startles him by pulling paper away and making a noise)

Mrs Crusoe Boo! *(Sammy throws beaker up in the air. Mrs Crusoe catches it. Music stops. If she misses play a 'dry-up')*

Sammy Oh, you did give me a shock. You set my pulses racing.

Mrs Crusoe Well race outside and find some work. Then you might be able to pay the rent you owe me.

Sammy If I had all the rent I owe you, I'd be a rich man.

Mrs Crusoe Yes you would, wouldn't you -----Look I've had enough of you with that cannon. I could have been blown into maternity. Clear that table. I want to reset it for my Robinson. *(Sammy stands, picks up saucer and walks away)*

Mrs Crusoe What are you doing with that saucer?

Sammy I'm showing willing.

Mrs Crusoe Don't just take a saucer on its own or take something else. *(Sammy takes cup and puts it on a saucer and walks away again). Don't just take a cup and saucer, take something else. (Sammy takes a spoon and puts it on cup and saucer and walks away. He feels Mrs Crusoe's eyes on him, stops, looks and returns to table, puts down saucer, makes a pile of about six plates, puts cup and saucer on top and then picks up milk jug and walks away)*

Mrs Crusoe *(Explodes)* Don't just take this, that and the other, on its own, by itself without anything else. Take the tray. *(Sammy picks up empty tray and walks away with it)* Not that tray or this one *(indicating tray on table loaded with crockery which is firmly attached. Sammy picks up tray and walks off balancing it on one hand)*

Mrs Crusoe Are you sure you're safe with that tray?

Sammy You've no need to worry. *(He brings tray down in front of him and then lets go one end so that it hangs down. He exits with tray)*
(Knock on door)

- Mrs Crusoe** I'll see who it is. Just clear that table. (*Sammy does so simply by lifting and joining four corners, making a bag of crockery and exiting smartly before Mrs Crusoe opens door*) (*Mrs Crusoe goes and opens door. Atkins enters and strides past Mrs Crusoe. "Hat" business*)
- Atkins** What a delightful house.
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes it's mine ó who asked you in?
- Atkins** Madam ó I was drawn in by the sheer magnetism of your personality.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Rolling up sleeves*) Aye-Aye! You've been following me all afternoon. How much did my late husband owe you?
- Atkins** Nothing.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh, you never knew him then?
- Atkins** Of course I knew him. A tall man.
- Mrs Crusoe** He was 5 ft 3 ins.
- Atkins** Small, but tall for his height. Thick-set.
- Mrs Crusoe** Of teeth.
- Atkins** Exactly. With dark wavy hair.
- Mrs Crusoe** It was sandy.
- Atkins** At the roots ó but he kept it well touched up.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh yes, I touched him up myself. What are we talking about?
- Atkins** Your husband ó my friend.
- Mrs Crusoe** Sebastian Crusoe.
- Atkins** Old Sebastian.
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes, he was a right old Sebastian. Do you know when he died, he didn't leave me a thing. Not one penny piece.
- Atkins** Nothing? (*He is worried*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Well nothing of value. Only a sea-chest full of odds and ends. (*She moves away dismissing the matter*).
- Atkins** Such as -?
- Mrs Crusoe** Why do you want to know?

- Atkins** Mrs Crusoe ó let me see your chest.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Calling*) Sammy. (*Enter Sammy*) There's a man here would like to see my chest.
- Sammy** It's nothing special.
- Atkins** I'm interested in old antiques.
- Sammy** She's not a day over thirty-five.
- Atkins** You misunderstand me ó I'm a collector of old sea-faring maps.
- Mrs Crusoe** I have an old map in that chest.
- Sammy** You can't call that a map. It's torn, it's only half a map.
- Atkins** It could be worth something to me.
- Sammy** How much?
- Atkins** Let me see it and I'll tell you.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh, show him and let's have done. (*Sammy gets map from chest*) It can't be worth anything ó but you can have a look. (*Sammy gives map to Atkins*)
- Atkins** (*Looking at map*) That's the one, the very one.
- Mrs Crusoe** What one?
- Atkins** The one I need to complete my collection. I'll give you five pieces of eight.
- Sammy** Make it six and you can have it. (*Atkins spitting on hand and shakes Mrs Crusoe's hand. She pulls her wet hand away and shakes it dry*)
- Atkins** Done. (*Atkins counts out money. One, two, three, four - (Enter Robinson)*)
- Robinson** Hello ó what's going on here?
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Aside*) Shut up. I'm getting eight pieces of six for half a map.
- Robinson** Let me have a look at this map. (*Robinson retrieves map from Atkins*) Mother have you studied this map closely?
- Mrs Crusoe** I never studied anything of your father's closely ó well that's not quite true. Take it from me that map's worth nothing.
- Robinson** Mother ó it's a treasure map. (*Crosses to Atkins*) Is it too much of a coincidence to suppose that you have the other half of the map?

- Atkins** What's that got to do with you?
- Robinson** Plenty. You've just tried to swindle my mother.
- Sammy** That's an achievement for a start.
- Atkins** *(Still annoyed)* You fool, one half of the map is no good on its own.
- Robinson** Exactly. Neither yours nor ours.
- Atkins** *(Realising – grunts)* I see what you mean.
- Robinson** Atkins, I have no liking for you, but I see no reason why we shouldn't work together and profit from this.
- Sammy** Well, he won't give up his half of the map.
- Mrs Crusoe** And you won't catch me giving up mine.
- Robinson** So we put the two halves of the map together.
- Atkins** Join forces.
- Mrs Crusoe and**
- Sammy** And go and find the treasure.
- Atkins** Terms of the voyage. Each party keeps his or her own half of the map. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.
- Robinson** I'll provide the ship. Naturally I shall be Captain, you first mate. Agreed?
- Atkins** *(Doubtful pause)* Reluctantly agreed. Ah *(Craftily)* I'll recruit a crew. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.
- Atkins** Each half of the map entitles the holder to half of the treasure. Agreed?
- Robinson and**
- Mrs Crusoe** Agreed.

- Sammy** (*Plaintively*) I seem to be getting left out of this. (*Audience "Aw"*) Nobody seems to be taking any notice of me. ("Aw") Can I come and help to find the buried treasure? Agreed? Agreed! Oh, please yourself.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Arm round Sammy*) Of course you can Sammy. After all, if you didn't come, who would we have to dig it up? (*Smack his face*)
- Atkins** (*To Mrs Crusoe*) So if you'd excuse me, Ma'am, I'd go about my duties. A good reliable crew is a first essential. (*Crafty look as he sniggers*)
- Mrs Crusoe** I quite agree o partner. (*Atkins kisses Mrs Crusoe's hand sloppily*)
- Atkins** Yum, yum, yum, yum.
- Mrs Crusoe** Mucky devil. (*To herself as she dries her hand again. Atkins moves to exit*)
- Robinson** Mr Mate, I shall expect to see a crew by noon tomorrow.
- Atkins** (*Saluting*) Aye, aye (*pause*) Cap'n. (*He gives Robinson a look and exits*)
- Sammy** I shall be very useful on this voyage. (*Moving to exit*) I've done a lot of messing about in boats.
- Mrs Crusoe** I know. You tried it on with me. (*Sammy exits. To Robinson*) You know Polly's not going to like this. You setting off again when you've just come home. Where is she now?
- Robinson** In the kitchen. Leave this to me mother. Polly!
- Mrs Crusoe** This voyage will do me good, the doctor said I wanted a change of air o he said I needed more oxygen o so I'm taking Oxo every morning and gin every night. (*She exits*)
- Polly** (*Enter Polly running to embrace Robinson*) Here I am. What's going on?
- Robinson** Well it's like this Polly ---
- Polly** Robinson, I can tell by that look in your eye. You're going away again.
- Robinson** I'm afraid that's true Polly. Will you miss me?
- Polly** You know I will. Will you miss me?
- Robinson** I shan't miss you at all.
- Polly** Not at all?

- Robinson** And do you know why?
- Polly** Why?
- Robinson** Because you're coming with me. Polly, we're sailing to the South Sea Isles to search for buried treasure.
- Polly** Buried treasure? How marvellous.
- Robinson** But what's more important, we're going to see the world together.
(Duet – Robinson and Polly exit at end of number) ()
- (Enter Mrs Crusoe and Sammy. Sammy gazes after Polly and Robinson)*
- Sammy** Isn't love wonderful. I'm glad I'm coming with you Mrs Crusoe.
- Mrs Crusoe** If we're going to be a passenger on a sea cruise you're going to learn some table manners. Just open your lugholes and listen to this. *((Duet Sammy and Mrs Crusoe))* ()

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF NUMBER

DROP FRONT CLOTH OR CLOSE TABS

Scene 4

Tabs

The Recruiting Office at the Docks

(Lights up as music starts. Enter Atkins followed by Stanley and Percy. Atkins and Stanley have hats wrong way round – audience “Hats”. They all turn them. Percy’s hat wrong way - audience “Hats”)

Atkins and Stanley

(Hitting Percy) Idiot!! (He turns his hat)

Atkins Now listen, I’ve told you. Everything’s been arranged.

Stanley What do you mean arranged? Have you got the rest of the map?

Atkins I can assure you Mrs Crusoe has the other half of the map.

Stanley and Percy Good

Atkins But I didn’t get it.

Stanley and Percy We don’t get it.

Atkins You will get it in a minute if you don’t shut up. Listen, Mrs Crusoe and I have gone into partnership. We’re sailing together on Robinson Crusoe’s ship. Everyone’s going. We shall find the treasure and everyone gets a share.

Stanley What share do we get?

Atkins I expect the treasure to realise approximately *(Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’)*, thereabouts *(Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’) give or take (Stanley and Percy say ‘Yes’) ó 28,000 pounds*. Now all these people have a share. Mrs Crusoe, her lodger, Robinson Crusoe, his girlfriend, me myself and I. Twelve all together.

Percy What about me?

Stanley And what about me?

Both What about us?

Atkins Oh, I was forgetting. There’s us. *(Then pointing as he speaks)* Besides me there’s you and me, and you and me. Five of us all together. With them it makes seventeen to share.

Stanley Just a minute. I can count.

Percy So can I. One, two, three ó

- Stanley** Well go on. What comes after three?
- Percy** *(Pause)* A lot.
- Stanley** There's only three of us and four of them. That makes seven, not seventeen.
- Atkins** Of course, my mistake is seven.
- Percy** What did I tell you? One, two, three, er í í ..seven.
- Stanley** What do we each get? Let's see. Seven goes into twenty eight four times. So we each get four thousand pounds.
- Percy** Is that all? I could earn that in a week as a dustman.
- Atkins** Four thousand pounds? Nothing of the kind. You get thirteen thousand pounds.
- Stanley** Thirteen thousand pounds?
- Atkins** Certainly. Seven into twenty eight goes thirteen times.
- Percy** Prove it.
- Atkins** With the greatest of pleasure. Here's a notice board. *(Gets one from wings)* Hold this. *(Gives it to Percy to hold up)*. You'd all agree that we can forget the noughts?
- Stanley** As long as you remember them again when you're paying us out.
- Atkins** Right. *(Writes 28 and does sum on board)* Twenty eight. Divide by seven. Seven into two is won't go. Two to carry. Two and eight is ten. Seven into ten goes one and three left. One and three, thirteen!
- Stanley** That can't be right. Just let me have a go at this. Seven times thirteen isn't twenty eight. *(He writes down multiplication sum seven times thirteen)*
- Atkins** Just watch this. Seven threes twenty-one. *(Writes 21)* Seven ones seven *(Writes 7 underneath)* Twenty-one and seven *(Adds them)* is twenty-eight.
- Percy** I don't understand multiplication and division. Just write thirteen down seven times and add it up.
- Atkins** Nothing would give me greater satisfaction. *(He writes seven thirteens under each other and adds, goes up units column)* Three, six, nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty-one, *(Pauses then adds*

on ones in tens column) Twenty-two, twenty-three ---- twenty-eight. Now then my lucky lads ó are you satisfied? For a one-seventh share of twenty-eight thousand pounds, youød come on the voyage?

Stanley and Percy Done!

Atkins (*Aside*) Theyøve been done alright. (*To them*) You scurvy scum. Itø time we set sail. Have we got a full crew?

Stanley Not quite Captain. Still another dozen required. (*Recruiting cries ad lib from Stanley and Percy* ð*Who's for a life on the ocean wave*". *Who's for a cruise with plenty of booze*". *Join the Navy and see the world*". *Cruise the Atlantic you'll find it's romantic*". *Sail the Pacific you'll find its terrific*". *Sign up my lucky lads*ö. *During these shouts some ensemble has entered singly and in groups, show interest and line up as crew. Each in turn signs a document which is passed on smartly to the next, making backs to sign on. The paper finishes with Atkins*)

Atkins (*Handing it to Stanley*) Take that Bosun. Iød sign the bottom. (*Stanley bends Percy over and presents Percy's bottom for signature. Atkins gooses him with pen*)

Atkins (*Shouts*) There we go. All aboard for sailing.

(Enter Robinson, Polly, Mrs Crusoe and Sammy. Mrs Crusoe and Sammy are loaded with luggage. Robinson and Polly go centre stage)

Sammy We nearly missed it.

Mrs Crusoe Have we got everything?

Sammy Yes, Iøve got pills for my backache, pills for my earache and pills for my headache. (*Producing bottles*)

Mrs Crusoe Have you got your seasick pills?

Sammy No. I donø mind being seasick, it helps me forget my backache, earache and headache.

Mrs Crusoe Iøm all prepared in case a strange man breaks into my cabin just when Iøm going to bed.

Sammy What have you got?

Mrs Crusoe A tin of talcum powder and a bottle of Chanel No. 5.

- Sammy** Come on, let's go and get best cabins. (*Mrs Crusoe and Sammy exit on board*)
- Atkins** (*To Robinson*) A full crew recruited. All present and correct sir.
- Robinson** Carry on, Mr Mate.
- Atkins** All aboard. (*Bright naval music. Robinson takes salute as () ensemble march past him and exit with Atkins, Stanley and Percy. Robinson holds his hand out for Polly and escorts her on board. This is only a play-off and is not a vocal*)

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF NUMBER

LIFT FRONT CLOTH OR OPEN TABS AS MUSIC STARTS FOR NEXT SCENE

Scene 5

Full set

The Main Deck of the Good Ship ðAdventurerð

(Lights up as number starts. If possible this scene has a practical ship's bridge upstage with a ship's wheel at which Atkins stands throughout not taking part in number. Steps lead up to it. Robinson and ensemble as crew on stage. Robinson leads bright Naval number. At end of number ensemble face bridge () on which Robinson positions himself during applause. Robinson produces telescope and quickly looks out left and right.)

Robinson *(To crew)* Men, Ið like to thank you one and all. Throughout a long and tedious voyage Iðve heard no complaint. For now the wind is set fair but whatever problems there may be weðll pull through.

Crew Aye, aye, sir. *(Reprise finish of number as play off. Crew () exit with Robinson last off)*

Atkins He speaks of problems. He doesnø know the half of it. *(Calls on crewman)* You there, take the helm. *(Crewman does so and Atkins comes down from bridge)* Here come all those other fools. All I can say is enjoy the cruise while you can. My time will come. *(He laughs evilly and exits as comedy musical play on starts.)*

(Enter Sammy, Stanley and Percy and Ship's Cook as pasty-faced stooge. They are dressed in American tropical naval uniform. Stanley and Percy are correctly dressed. Sammy in boy's sailor suit with wired shorts and stooge with white face and uniform, ill fitting. They march on singing two choruses of "The Queen's () Navee" [See authors for lyrics]. Mrs Crusoe enters and joins them for 2nd chorus which is repeat of 1st one. She wears sun-helmet, beige tropical kit and skirt with accessories. After end of number she takes a quick drink from her water-bottle with remarks such as "How the tropical sun beats down", "We never had weather like this at Bridlington")

Sammy Just a minute. Why are you dressed like that?

Mrs Crusoe What do you mean?

Sammy Your uniformø not all white.

Mrs Crusoe Itø all white with me. *(Silly laugh)* Iøn fully prepared for going ashore whenever that may be. This is my tropical kit. Tropical boots, tropical skirt, tropical shirt, water bottle and Pith helmet.

Sammy Thereø no answer to that.

- Mrs Crusoe** Landing on the island may prove difficult. (*They nod heads in approval*) It may be dangerous. (*Repeat business*) We need an advance party of brave and resolute men. Men who will face any danger with a smile.
- Sammy** (*They make to exit*) We'll go and help you to look for them.
- Mrs Crusoe** No need. (*They freeze*) You four have been selected and I am your leader. You will have a special relationship with me.
- Sammy** What, all of us at once?
- Mrs Crusoe** No, one at a time. I like it better that way. Now for some drill. I want you to number off ó from the right, number. (*Rumba () music – they rumba*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Stop (*Music stops*) I said number.
- All** Oh we thought you said rumba.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Shouting*) Number! (*To Sammy*) You're one.
- Sammy** I'm not one.
- Mrs Crusoe** You are one.
- Sammy** I'm not one. (*Looks at stooge*) He might be one, but I'm not one.
- Mrs Crusoe** You're number one.
- All** (*One after the other*) 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, Jack, Queen, King, Ace.
- Mrs Crusoe** Next I'm going to test your knowledge of the ship. (*Points to Stanley*) What's on the port-side of the ship?
- Stanley** The bulwarks.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Pointing to Percy*) What's on the starboard side of the ship?
- Percy** The bulwarks.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Pointing to Sammy*) And what's at the stern of the ship?
- Sammy** The cowshed.
- Mrs Crusoe** How do you mean?

- Sammy** That's where the bull walks. (*Mrs Crusoe is about to continue when Stooze speaks. Everyone jumps. This happens each time before he speaks*)
- Stooze** I knew the answer to that question and nobody ever asked me. (*Mrs Crusoe and Sammy look at each other*)
- Sammy** Who is he?
- Mrs Crusoe** He's the Ship's Cook.
- Sammy** He looks as if he's eaten some of his own food.
- Stooze** My mother was a cook.
- Mrs Crusoe** Who was your father?
- Sammy** Two hairy bikers.
- Stooze** I didn't want to come on this ship.
- Mrs Crusoe** Well I'm sorry but you're here now.
- Stooze** I was Hong Konged.
- Mrs Crusoe** You were what?
- Stooze** Hong Konged.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*To Sammy*) How does he mean, he was Hong Konged? (*They discuss it*)
- Stooze** No, not Hong Konged. Shanghaied.
- Mrs Crusoe** I see. Shanghaied.
- Stooze** I knew it was somewhere in Japan. (*Mrs Crusoe and Sammy exchange looks*) Now I don't know whether I'm coming or going.
- Sammy** That's because you look the same from the back and you do from the front.
- Mrs Crusoe** Now, before I enlist you in my squad I need to make sure you're all fit.
- Sammy** We are. Fit to drop.
- Stanley** I'm alright, I'm a blood donor.

- Sammy** You aren't even a blood owner. When we want hot water we'll send for you.
- Mrs Crusoe** *(Moving along the line. To Percy)* What's your state of health?
- Percy** I'm alright, except I see black spots in front of my eyes.
- Mrs Crusoe** Have you seen a doctor?
- Percy** No - only black spots.
- Mrs Crusoe** *(To Sammy)* Ask him if he's passed a medical. *(Pointing to Stooge)*
- Sammy** Did you pass a medical?
- Stooge** Yes.
- Sammy** *(To Mrs Crusoe)* Yes.
- Stooge** But it was a long time ago.
- Mrs Crusoe** Ask him if he's passed anything recently. *(Sammy reacts)*
- Sammy** She says, have you passed anything recently?
- Stooge** Not for several weeks.
- Sammy** *(To Mrs Crusoe)* Not for several weeks. *(Both pull faces)*
- Sammy and Mrs Crusoe together** Ship's biscuits.
- Mrs Crusoe** The reason I need to be satisfied with your fitness is that you have a dangerous and difficult task to perform. We intend to land on an unexplored island and you will be the first ashore.
- Stanley** Well I can't go first. I've got one leg shorter than the other.
- Mrs Crusoe** You'll be alright, the ground won't be level.
- Stooge** How do I stand?
- Sammy** I don't know, it's a flipping miracle.
- Stooge** I'm not at all well. I'm poorly. Proper poorly. Proper, proper poorly. *(Repeat and build with Sammy and Mrs Crusoe)* I feel like killing myself.
- Sammy** Land on that island and somebody might do it for you.

- Mrs Crusoe** Now weðl go through the plan of campaign. We shall anchor the boat seven miles from the shore. You will drop over the side and swim the seven miles.
- Percy** But weðl get wet.
- Mrs Crusoe** In that case you wonøt mind if itø raining, will you. The last three miles you will swim under-water. This will not be difficult because you will be weighted down with a full pack of equipment on your back. Should you sink, blow your whistle and flash your torch.
- Sammy** Do you wish me to blow my whistle and flash my torch as I go down for the first, second or third time?
- Mrs Crusoe** All Iøn saying is, if youøre in any difficulty, blow your whistle and flash your torch. How fast can you swim?
- Sammy** I once swam 100 yards in two seconds.
- Mrs Crusoe** How did you do that?
- Sammy** I fell over a waterfall.
- Mrs Crusoe** You will approach the coral reef with mixed feelings. You know what mixed feelings are?
- Sammy** Watching your mother-in-law drive your new car off a cliff edge.
- Mrs Crusoe** Finally, you will land on the beach.
Sammy Good, weðl be able to sunbathe.
- Mrs Crusoe** No, no, no ó you will find the beach is wet.
- Sammy** Howø that?
- Mrs Crusoe** The sea ó weed. (*Laughs uproariously but the others just stare. Suddenly she stops*).
So what do you do now?
- All** Blow my whistle and flash my torch.
- Stooge** What if my Ever Readyø not working?
- Sammy** Thatø your problem.
- Mrs Crusoe** Above all remember youøre sailors. Show the world youøre naval
- Mrs Crusoe** (*As Sammy does so*) Not that kind of naval.

- Sammy** Well, I suppose we'd all better get going.
- Mrs Crusoe** All? I am not coming.
- Sammy** Why not?
- Mrs Crusoe** I haven't got a whistle and I've lost my torch.
(Orchestra play "The Queen's Navee", all sing. During this, girl enters, crosses, they follow her with their eyes, stop singing and orchestra stops playing) ()
- Girl** The tropical sun is so hot. I think I'd take off my shoes. *(Does so)* I think I'd take off my shirt. *(Does so)* I think I'd take off my shorts *(She is left wearing a bikini)*
- Sammy** *(Repeat girl's lines and business. He is left in boxer shorts)*
- Girl** And now I'd go up to the sun-deck. *(She exits)*
- Sammy** And now I'd go up to the sun-deck. *(He moves to exit)*
- Mrs Crusoe** What do you think you're doing?
- Sammy** Don't worry. If I'm in any difficulty, I'd blow my whistle and flash my torch. *(Reprise last few bars of "Queen's Navee, sung" to play all five off)* ()
(Atkins enters, he has cutlass and pistol in his belt. Stanley and Percy enter from opposite side. They march briskly and cross Atkins as they sing a snatch of "Where did you get that hat" They continue as if to go off) ()
- Atkins** Oi! *(They and music stop)* Where are you going?
- Stanley and Percy** We don't know. We'd let you know when we get back.
- Atkins** To me, at the double. Now are you listening?
- Percy** I'm all ears.
- Stanley** We can see that. What is it Mr Atkins?
- Atkins** Remember the "Skull and Crossbones". The pirates' oath of your loyalty is to me. Time for a little skull-duggery. Are you with me?
- Stanley and Percy** *(to each other)* Are we with him?
- Atkins** You'd better be. Our destination is within reach. The time has come to put into operation my master-plan of we mutiny and take

- over the ship ó get Robinson Crusoe's half of the map ó and get the treasure.
- Percy** I've never mutinied before. What do I have to do?
- Atkins** All you need is a pistol and cutlass.
- Percy** Cistol and putlass? (*Slightly nervous*)
- Stanley** Custol and pitlass? (*Slightly nervous*)
- Atkins** (*Waving pistol and cutlass at Stanley and Percy*) Gun and sword ó just get 'em.
- Stanley and Percy** We're going. We'll get them. Sun and god. Gun and sword.
(*Ad lib Stanley and Percy exit*)
- (*Atkins replaces cutlass and pistol in belt. Lights dim a little. Sound of distant thunder. Enter Robinson. Storm music () introduced at some point between here and end of scene and played to end of scene.*)
- Robinson** The sky's worsening, Mr Mate. We're in for some rough seas. We shall need luck to make the island of Juan Fernandez before the storm breaks.
- Sailor** (*Offstage*) Land óho! (*Several more shouts heard from other people offstage, as stage fills with ensemble*)
- Polly** (*Enter Polly*) Robinson. (*They embrace. Robinson runs onto bridge*)
- Atkins** All hands on deck (*Thunderclap*) All hands on deck. (*More crew enter*)
- Robinson** Listen men! The land off the port bow is the island of Juan Fernandez. (*Thunderclap*) ó and it's going to take us all our time to clear the coral reef. I rely on every man to pull his weight. Mr Atkins take the wheel. (*Thunderclap*) Take the wheel Mr Atkins. (*Thunderclap. All on deck stagger*) What's the matter with you man? You heard the order.
- Atkins** I heard the order but from now on I give the orders. I take command of this ship.
- Robinson** That's mutiny.
- Atkins** An ugly word, but mutiny it is. (*Atkins turns round to show Skull and Crossbones. If audience shouts "Hats" then*☺)

- Atkins** It's this way round now. I'm a pirate. It's me or Crusoe. Now who's with me lades? (*Majority of crew draw cutlasses and side with Atkins*) Seize the rest of the crew and seize Master Crusoe. (*They do so. Thunderclap*)
- Polly** Robinson.
- Atkins** Get the girl. (*Crew obey. Enter Mrs Crusoe and Sammy carrying pistols. They threaten Atkins*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Stay where you are. I never trusted you. This is where we take command.
- Atkins** Never. (*Going for his pistol*)
- Mrs Crusoe and Sammy** (*Aiming*) Leave it. (*Enter Stanley and Percy who knock pistols out of hands of Mrs Crusoe and Sammy*).
- Stanley and Percy** You leave yours. (*All are now overpowered with loyal crew herded into one corner*).
- Atkins** Put them all together. (*Mrs Crusoe, Sammy and Polly are herded to loyal crew. Two mutineers attempt to drag Robinson off the bridge, but he thrusts them aside and stands face to face with Atkins*)
- Robinson** Don't be a fool. You'll never get away with this. We're almost on the reef. The crew should be at their stations ó there's no time to lose.
- Atkins** Give me the rest of the map.
- Robinson** The ship will founder.
- Atkins** The map I say. (*Grabs Polly and puts cutlass point to her neck*) The map or it will be the worse for both of you.
- Robinson** Don't you dare. Here's the map, but first release Polly. (*Atkins does so. Robinson throws the map to him*).
- Atkins** At last ó the treasure will be mine. (*Holding both halves of the map aloft. Great noise and storm intensifies – bump – everyone lurches and falls*)
- Robinson** The reef. We've struck the reef.
- Atkins** (*Suddenly realising*) Abandon ship. Every man for himself. (*Atkins, Stanley and Percy and all crew dash about wildly and exit severally. Mrs Crusoe, Sammy, Polly and Robinson are left on*)
- Polly** Can the ship be saved?

Robinson She's listing badly but she's not aground yet. Take to the boats ó all of you.

Mrs Crusoe We can't leave you on your own.

Robinson Mother, that's an order.

(Mrs Crusoe and Sammy exit taking Polly screaming 'Robinson'. Intense thunder, lightening. Robinson spinning wheel frantically, finally a tremendous crash and Robinson appears to be thrown by backlash of wheel onto bridge. He falls down steps. Lights fade to blackout. N.B. Storm music from orchestra has been introduced at a suitable point)

STRIKE SET AND DROP UNDERWATER CLOTH

Scene 6

Tabs

The Wonders of the Deep

*(Bring in UV light. Ripple on front-cloth as music starts ()
A parade of underwater creatures, Kiddies followed by dancers
takes place. These include sea-horses, sea snails, starfish, eels,
octopus, crab, lobster etc plus further creatures such as different
types and sizes of fish which cannot be depicted in a full costume
but only by a small portion of the costume which accepts the UV
light. As the fish disappear, frightened by an attack of the large
creatures, fade to blackout and strike front-cloth. The lights come
up and the creatures which disappeared from in front of the front-
cloth re-appear in full set. Suitable descriptive music is played
throughout.)*

Scene 7

Full set

Neptune's Kingdom

(Underwater lighting but not UV. Bubbles rise steadily from behind rock. On stage is a rock which forms a throne on which King Neptune is sitting holding a trident, flanked by attendant mermaids and courtiers, ensemble. They stand and sit on rocks and giant size open oyster shells. There is a seaweed ladder. Ballet of dancers and kiddies paying homage to King Neptune. Maybe () introduce teams of sea horses with reins held by mermaids sitting on rocks (as coach). Dancing movement up and down on spot and reins wafted up and down to suggest movement and water. At end of ballet, enter Courtier)

Courtier Mighty Neptune, King of the Deep, a messenger approaches.

Neptune Bring him to my presence. *(Exit Courtier. Neptune waves his trident. All sea creatures move back to form a picture behind him. Enter Courtier and Messenger.)*

Neptune Speak!

Messenger Your Majesty. All ocean creatures know you are good and wise. Always you welcome stories of humans who have shown bravery whilst facing the perils of the deep.

Neptune That is so. I have no wish to claim without reason the soul of a brave man.

Messenger Hear then, of a man, who struggled defenceless for many hours in the water whilst the storm was at its height.

Neptune Was this man alone?

Messenger Yes. He had put other lives before his own, and in so doing placed his own life in peril.

Neptune What now of this man? Does he still live or had he entered my Kingdom for the remainder of time?

Messenger Devoid of strength, life is slipping from him even as he once more sinks down into the ocean depths.

Neptune I will meet this man, bring him hither. *(Exit Messenger)*

Neptune I command this man's courage *(waves trident. All dancers and kiddies move round to form another picture. Robinson is led on, tired out and bewildered. Orchestra starts playing violins () tremolo -)*

- Neptune** Your name?
- Robinson** Robinson Crusoe.
- Neptune** This kingdom is no place for you. How come you here?
- Robinson** Unwillingly, King Neptune. Thrice I have been down to the ocean bed and seen my whole life pass before me, and twice I have fought back against the elements and regained the surface. Now my strength is spent and my lungs cry out for air. Must I then drown?
- Neptune** It shall not be. Your courage is rewarded. Honour this man with an escort. Take him and return him to the ocean's surface, that he may breath freely once more. I command the storm to abate! The waters be calm! Go!

(Two or three sea creatures gather round Robinson and wave him up a strand of seaweed which he climbs as rest of creatures and courtiers surround him. Non vocal ballet music and finish with () picture with Neptune standing and bidding Robinson farewell with trident as Robinson climbs seaweed ladder.)

HOUSE CURTAIN

INTERVAL

ENTRACTE

()

Scene 8

The Island of Juan Fernandez

(Open House Curtains and in front of tabs dancers perform tribal dance routine, possibly drums only. Tribe is Polynesian not black. Faces are warpaint with stripes and patches, avoiding any difficulties of Polynesian face colour. Keep reasonably short giving consideration to the overall length of the pantomime but suggest dawn breaking and full sunshine for end of number as all exit. () No blackout. Slowly open tabs to violin temolo and sea-shore sounds, birds and breakers are heard. Robinson is disclosed in ragged version of closing of Scene 7 costume, sprawled face down, flat out, centre stage. He stirs. He gradually gets up, staggers, pulls himself together and looks round. Fade sound as he speaks.)

Robinson

Can it be true I'm still alive? How long have I been here? How long did I fight to stay alive and reach the shore? How long is it since I saw my loved ones ó an eternity. *(Suddenly panics)* Where are they? Are they still alive? *(Shouts)* Polly! Mother! Anyone! *(Shakes his head)* No-one! I can't think straight. I must, or how shall I survive? *(Stops, pauses – makes a mental effort)* Think! *(To himself)* Gather your wits man. Think! *(Pause)* I can do little, weak and exhausted as I am. I must find food and water while I still have the strength to search. In which direction? It matters not. I've made it this far. I can't weaken now. *(Music solo)* () *(After number he looks round in all directions, hand over eyes)* Yonder rises a hill. There I may find a water source ó at least the hill will prove a fair vantage point. Wish yourself luck Crusoe ó no one else will. *(Having pulled himself together, puts on a brave face and sets off. Suddenly sees footprints on ground)* What's this? Footprints! Not mine. Someone from the ship? Surely they would have seen me. Can it be the island is inhabited? This changes my plans. I'll follow the footprints until I discover to whom they belong. A friend would mean food and shelter. An enemy ó well I'd best know the worst right away. *(He moves to exit. Native chants and noises of chase heard off. Robinson stops in his tracks)*

Robinson

Voices, someone's coming this way. I'd better hide. *(He does so. Enter ensemble, a hostile tribe. They have Man Friday as prisoner. All form a group round him. Chief signals for them to spread out. They form a semi-circle. Chief threatens Man Friday. At a signal from the Chief, number starts. () Dancers dance round Man Friday with threatening movements. The rest of the ensemble swaying and chanting in background – bring to a dramatic finish. At end Chief signals all to proceed off stage and leaves three or four to tie up Man Friday and to follow.*

All others exit. Man Friday breaks away but is recaptured. As they try to tie him up again Robinson rushes out)

- Robinson** No you don't. *(He wrestles with them, seizes a club from one of them, belabours them and they run off to join the rest of the tribe. Man Friday lies face downwards exhausted)* Now then my poor friend. They don't seem to like you. I'm not sure I like them either. *(Robinson kneels)*. How do you feel? *(Man Friday starts to rise)* Be my friend. *(Robinson thrusts hand forward. Man Friday thinks Robinson is about to strike him and backs away cautiously)*
- Robinson** I only want to shake hands. See, shake hands. *(Shakes hands with himself)* Now you. *(Pointing to him. Man Friday hesitatingly shakes hands and both smile in friendly fashion)*
- Robinson** My name is Robinson Crusoe. *(Pointing to himself)* Crusoe! *(Pointing to Man Friday)* What's your name? *(Then helplessly)* I must try and teach you English.
- Friday** *(Confident now)* That really won't be necessary. I'm quite familiar with the language.
- Robinson** But how do you come to be here?
- Friday** Shall we say I didn't choose to live here.
- Robinson** Then you're shipwrecked like myself.
- Friday** Are you alone?
- Robinson** I hope not. I must look for other survivors ó friends and family.
- Friday** In the meantime you have me.
- Robinson** And your name?
- Friday** No-one has spoken my name for months. I have been alone. What day is it?
- Robinson** Today? Friday.
- Friday** *(Laughs)* Then you shall call me Friday.
- Robinson** You're a man after my own heart, Friday.
- Friday** *(Smiles)* Man Friday. But I have enemies as you have seen. Headhunters from another island. Come with me to the safety of my stockade on the hill.

- Robinson** Gladly. From that viewpoint I may be able to find more friendly faces.
- Friday** (*Understanding*) Come then without delay.
- Robinson** At once. The more friends we find the better we may deal with your enemies. (*Music play off. Both singing last few bars () of Robinson's earlier solo*)
(*Music for Jungle dance starts – avoid Disney's 'Jungle Book' score for copyright reasons. Kiddies enter as monkeys. They dance and play. Their play is interrupted by entrance of Gorilla. They scatter – Gorilla shakes hands over head like victorious boxer, beats his chest and flexes his muscles and exits. Monkeys tentatively return and resume their play to end number with monkeys on stage. During applause voices of Mrs Crusoe, Sammy and Polly are heard off. Monkeys scatter again, 'chattering' as they exit. Enter Mrs Crusoe, Sammy and Polly*)
- Polly** We've done it.
- Sammy** We've landed.
- Polly** We've reached the shore.
- Sammy** Do you think there'll be a coffee bar on the promenade?
- Mrs Crusoe** There'll be no coffee bar and no promenade. You're not on a Thomson's holiday.
- Sammy** I know. I know. We've been purpled.
- Mrs Crusoe** Purpled. Purpled? Marooned! You always were colour blind.
- Polly** Oh, do stop arguing. After all we have at least arrived safely.
- Mrs Crusoe** We've everything to be thankful for.
- Polly** I'll agree with you when we've found Robinson.
- Mrs Crusoe** Well it is the right island, and I am sure he's alive.
- Polly** I'll never rest till I've found him. I shall go and look for him now. (*She exits*)
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Calling after Polly*) Make sure you don't go too far. Stay where we can see you. Oh, do you know, I could do with a cup of tea. I usually drink 24 cups of tea a day. It keeps me going.
- Sammy** It'd keep me going as well. And I feel hungry.

- Mrs Crusoe** You feel hungry, I feel thirsty, we want some fruit. (*Sammy starts to go*) Kill two birds with one stone.
- Sammy** (*Checks*) I thought you said we wanted some fruit.
- Mrs Crusoe** We do. Kill two birds with one stone ó
- Sammy** Right. (*And he moves again*)
- Mrs Crusoe** And get some fruit.
- Sammy** Make up your mind.
- Mrs Crusoe** Look, when I say ðkill two birds with one stoneö I donø mean ðkill two birds with one stoneö I mean ðget some fruitö (*pause as Sammy nods*) ó because thatøll kill two birds with one stone.
- Sammy** (*Ad lib, jumbled version of above*)
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Loud through teeth, dragging out words*) Get ó some ó fruit.
- Sammy** Well ó all ó right. (*Moves to exit*) Whereø the nearest Morrisons?
- Mrs Crusoe** Thereø no Morrisons here.
- Sammy** That makes it difficult ó æos fruit doesnø grow on trees you know.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Exasperated and to herself*) Fruit doesnø grow on trees - (*raises voice*) look, just try looking for a branch.
- Sammy** A branch of Sainsburys?
- Mrs Crusoe** Listen. Fruit does grow on trees. Find a branch of a tree and pick some fruit. (*As though talking to a child*)
- Sammy** What kind?
- Mrs Crusoe** Oranges, mangoes, pineapples ó I just want you to go for some fruit.
- Sammy** On my own?
- Mrs Crusoe** Yes. (*Sammy sets off*) And donø forget the mangoes.
- Sammy** (*To himself*) I thought I was on my own. (*To Mrs Crusoe*) Which mangoes?
- Mrs Crusoe** Any mangoes. The mangoes there. The mangoes here. The mangoes anywhere.

- Sammy** What a busy little man. Right I'm going. (*He exits*).
- Mrs Crusoe** Some people can't understand plain English. (*Re-enter Sammy with orange, pineapple, pear and two bunches of bananas*)
- Sammy** There's some fruit to be going along with.
- Mrs Crusoe** Give it here. Now then, look, there's an orange for you and I've got a pear.
- Sammy** Why should you have two when I've gone to the trouble of fetching them?
- Mrs Crusoe** I haven't got two, I've only got one. I've got a pear.
- Sammy** Make up your mind.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Eating fruit*) Oh, that's lovely. I feel like a new woman.
- Sammy** So do I. But where would I find one on this island?
- Mrs Crusoe** Let's sit down and finish this fruit. A bunch of bananas apiece.

(They start eating bananas. Enter gorilla. Business gorilla eating banana and disappearing. Accusation and counter accusation. Gorilla standing behind them – children join in “What is it”, “A gorilla?” “There’s no gorillas on this island”. “Where is it?” Left side – right side. “Oh no, there isn’t”, “Oh yes there is”. Gorilla exits. Children tell comics to go look for it. Comics cross hand in hand to make sure it’s gone. One off-stage and one on still holding hands. Re-enter to look at other side of stage – with gorilla between then holding hands – all three in a line. Eventually comics see gorilla – Exit chased by gorilla. Play off chase music) ()

FADE TO BLACKOUT

DROP FRONTCLOTH OR OPEN TABS
AS MUSIC FOR NEXT SCENE STARTS

Scene 9

Tabs

Another Part of the Shore

(Enter Robinson and Polly hand in hand. Play on music) ()

Polly Oh, Robinson, how relieved I am to find you at last. The time I spent not knowing what had happened to you seemed like an eternity.

Robinson And I hardly dared hope I would see you again.

Polly One thing worries me. We seem to have lost your mother and Sammy. And yet we know they're on the island.

Robinson Surely they'll see the stockade and meet up with us there. I'm sure we'll see them soon. Meanwhile things could be much worse. We have a shelter, food and water, my new friend Friday to help us, and most important we have each other. *(Cue for duet Robinson and Polly)*
(Enter Friday carrying ship's flag.)

Friday Look what I've found on the far shore. *(He holds out flag which Polly takes)*

Polly Robinson it's the ship's flag.

Robinson Washed up on shore. This means there may be other things for us to salvage. *(To Friday)* Friday, keep up the good work.

Friday Leave it to me. *(Exits)*

Robinson Come on Polly. Back to the stockade. We'll fly the flag from the highest point. Surely Mother and Sammy will see that. *(Exit Polly and Robinson opposite side)*

(Voices of Atkins, Stanley and Percy talking animatedly absorbed with each other. Atkins is wearing a long-tailed naval jacket)

Atkins What do you mean you're tired and hungry? Haven't I looked after you? Who put you on the raft so you didn't have to swim for it?

Percy Who tipped me overboard and made me push the last 50 yards?

Stanley It was time you washed your feet.

Percy My feet were never as dirty as yours.

Stanley Well I'm older than you are.

- Atkins** Who made you that lovely meal as soon as we landed? Barbecued flying fish.
- Stanley** You did.
- Atkins** And who complained because there were no chips to go with his flying fish?
- Stanley** He did.
- Percy** There was no fish either. Every time I put it on my plate it flew off again.
- Atkins** And who led you from the wrong side of the island to the right side of the island to seek the treasure? I did.
- Stanley** But you told us we were the only ones saved from the wreck. Now we've come across the island we find we're not.
- Atkins** Just because we've seen a stockade on the hill.
- Stanley** Yes, but who was guarding it? Robinson Crusoe.
- Percy** And there was someone else with him.
- Atkins** What does it matter who was saved from the wreck. I've still got both halves of the treasure map. Come on lads let's celebrate the success that's coming to us. Here we are ó a drop of extra strong ship's grog. (*Produces bottle, they drink in turn*) The second drink always tastes better.
- Stanley** (*To Atkins*) Don't give him any more. He gets fighting mad.
- Percy** I'd have you know I'm the champion boxer of the Isle of Man.
- Atkins** What did you box?
- Percy** Kippers. I'd fight anybody ó anywhere ó anytime.
- Atkins** Me ó here ó now!
- Percy** I'd fight anybody else ó anywhere else ó any other time.
- Atkins** No. You've said it now. (*Takes off his coat*) It's a fight. (*Percy takes off coat and is inadequately clad underneath. Atkins and Percy begin to limber up.*)
- Stanley** (*High pitched MC's voice*) Mi-lords, Ladies and Gentlemen, in the blue corner at 180 lbs. 2 oz, Whirlwind Will Atkins and in the

yellow corner at five pounds twenty three pence, Piledriver Percy from Portugal.

- Atkins** Seconds out. Ready. *(Immediately hits Percy on the nose. He goes down)*
- Percy** *(Getting up)* This time Iøll say ready.
- Atkins** Youøll say what?
- Percy** Ready. *(Atkins hits Percy on nose again. Percy goes down)*
- Percy** *(Getting up)* Give me that bottle. *(Stanley hands it to him Percy drinks. Does tarzan yell and beats his chest)* Ready! *(Atkins hits again but Percy puts bottle in way and Atkins hits it with his hand. Atkins doubles up clutching knuckles under arm. Percy hits him on head with bottle. Atkins collapses. He is "out")*
- Stanley** Youøve done it now. I donø know what heøll say when he comes round.
- Percy** As long as he doesnø say øReadyö.
- Stanley** Come on, letø lay him down in the shade. *(They exit "Stockade" side carrying Atkins to Funeral March. Atkins's coat is left () on stage)*
(Mysterioso music. Friday enters shore side. Makes sure () others have gone. Picks up coat, examines it)
- Friday** How can people be so careless? *(Friday tries on coat. Laughs mischievously)* Just my size. *(Exit to build of music)*

FADE TO BLACKOUT

CONTINUE MUSIC TO OPEN NEXT SCENE

Scene 10

¾ set

The Stockade

(Mood music continues to open. Lights up to reveal stockade wall with practical door. Robinson and Polly are discovered on stage. Robinson seated on homemade chair at homemade table with Polly looking over stockade fence.) ()

- Robinson** Polly do be careful. We know there is a hostile tribe on the island.
- Polly** It's difficult to believe. Everything looks so beautiful and peaceful. Here we are, safe and sound, inside the stockade. It's almost like home.
- Robinson** This may be our home for a long time to come. We're a great distance from the normal shipping routes. Still there must be an occasional ship pass by. I know Friday keeps a look-out.
- Polly** I don't know what we'd do without Friday. This stockade is thanks to him and he's made friends with us all, even mother and Sammy once they turned up.
- Robinson** One thing I know, when we're rescued, Friday comes with us.
- Polly** If we're rescued ó
- Robinson** I said when. I have no doubts. My mind is clear of all doubts and fears when you're around. Everyday I'm more in love with you.
(Reprise last few bars of earlier duet of Robinson and Polly) ()
They remain on stage)
- Robinson** It's time for mother and Sammy to take over the watch. Where are they, by the way?
- Polly** When I last saw Mrs Crusoe she was making herself some new clothes ó using whatever she could find, salvaged from the ship.
(Knock on stockade door).
- Polly** Who's that?
- Robinson** Sshh! Open the door and stand aside. *(She does so as Robinson picks up rifle. Sammy is seen standing in open doorway in fur coat, ankle length Davy Crockett hat. He enters as Robinson puts down rifle.)* Sammy, why are you dressed like that?
- Sammy** It was such a bargain in the winter sales, I couldn't resist it. I call it my Jungle Gorilla suit.
- Robinson** *(Laughing)* Does it frighten the animals away?

- Sammy** All except one. Another gorilla.
- Robinson** Well it's your turn to take charge of the watch.
- Sammy** Alright, put it on my wrist.
- Robinson** You're on guard. Keep your eyes peeled. Come on Polly.
(*Robinson and Polly exit*)
- Sammy** Keep my eyes peeled. He must think they're a couple of bananas.
(*Picks up two bananas from table, uses them as binoculars*) I see no ships. (*Turns to where Mrs Crusoe will enter*) Ahhh! (*Throws bananas in air. Startled at sight he sees. Orchestra plays "Stars and Stripes". Enter Mrs Crusoe from stockade interior () wearing outfit made up of flags of all nations, with sleeves with pennants hanging from arms and headdress of six or seven flags on sticks*)
- Sammy** Who do you think you are, the United Nations?
- Mrs Crusoe** Well I had to make my dress out of something, so I used all these flags. It fits very well but it's just a bit uncomfortable between Italy and Spain. (*Bosom business. She turns sideways, skirt is split up side*)
- Sammy** That slit up the side must make it a bit draughty, what country is that?
- Mrs Crusoe** Chile. I'll tell you what (*turns back to audience – has flag with Rising Sun on backside*) If they play the Japanese National Anthem I shall know which flag to wave. (*Waggles backside*)
- Sammy** Don't wear yourself out.
- Mrs Crusoe** Alright, but I must admit I'm flagging a bit but flagging a bit! Now while I've been making my dress, have you been looking after my parrot?
- Sammy** Course I've been looking after him.
- Mrs Crusoe** You haven't, he's still covered up.
- Sammy** He looks best that way. (*Mrs Crusoe very slowly takes cover from parrot's cage. Cage is on table at side near wings*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Who's under this cover? Who is it? Who is it? Where is he? Oh, there he is. He's there. Who's my little Coochie choochie? Who's my little lovey-dovey? Give your mother a kiss. (*Sammy mimics her during this. Mrs. Crusoe kisses parrot*)

- Parrot** Give us a kiss, give us a kiss.
- Mrs Crusoe** Oh, listen to that, he wants another kissy wissy. Oh, he loves his mumsy wumsy.
- Sammy** How daft can you getty wetty.
- Parrot** Whoø a pretty boy?
- Sammy** Whoø a moth-eaten bundle of feathers?
- Mrs Crusoe** All he needs in his cage is a little friend.
- Sammy** Like a cat!
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Suddenly looks in cage*) I asked you to feed him. Have you fed him?
- Sammy** Course Iøve fed him.
- Parrot** Heø a liar.
- Mrs Crusoe** And I asked you to give him some water. Have you given him some water?
- Sammy** Yes, Iøve given him some water.
- Parrot** Heø a liar, heø a liar.
- Mrs Crusoe** And I asked you to clean his cage out. Have you cleaned his cage out?
- Sammy** Oh, yes, Iøve cleaned his cage out.
- Parrot** Heø a liar, heø a liar, heø a liar.
- Sammy** Oh, shut up.
- Parrot** Shut up yourself.
- Mrs Crusoe** And now we know where we stand. Youøre one of these people who donøt tell the truth.
- Sammy** I do.
- Parrot** Heø a liar.
- Sammy** Shut up. I always tell the truth. Youøre not going to take any notice of a parrot are you?

- Mrs Crusoe** This parrot ó yes. This parrot always knows when anyone tells a lie. And it lets everyone else know that a lie has been told. And the bigger the lie, the bigger the noise it makes. So you'd better look after it in future.
- Sammy** I've fed that parrot every day.
- Parrot** He's a liar.
- Sammy** And given it a drink every day.
- Parrot** (*Louder*) He's a liar, he's a liar.
- Sammy** And I've cleaned his cage every day.
- Parrot** (*Louder still*) He's a liar, he's a liar, he's a liar.
- Mrs Crusoe** I told you. The bigger the lie, the bigger the noise it makes. Anyway I'm going to change into my bikini and sunbathe.
- Sammy** Well go on. I'm not stopping you.
- Mrs Crusoe** I'm not getting undressed while you're here. Believe me, no man has ever seen me without my clothes on. (*Parrot explodes with flash and bang and disappears – handful of feathers thrown up*).
- Sammy** (*After long pause*) The bigger the lie, the bigger the noise it makes. You're incorrigible.
- Mrs Crusoe** I know but I'm having it seen to. (*Cue music number () "You're Timeless to Me". (Robinson and Polly rush on at end of number after knock on stockade door)*)
- Robinson** Don't answer that. (*Second knock at door*) Stand back. (*Crossing to door with rifle*) I'll see who this is. (*Opens door. Friday is standing in Atkins' coat. He enters*)
- Friday** Lovely day.
- Polly** We should have known. It's only Friday. (*Friday parades up and down in coat, very pleased with himself*)
- Friday** What do you mean, only. How do you like my new coat? Montague Burton's was never like this.
- Robinson** Very smart. Just a minute ó that looks like Atkins's coat.
- Friday** Perhaps it was. It's mine now.

- Robinson** That means Atkins is on the island.
- Friday** So that's him. Complete with two sidekicks.
- Polly** All three of the rascals.
- Robinson** At least we know the worst. Just a minute. Let me look in the pocket of that coat.. (*Friday shrugs, takes off coat and hands it to Robinson.*)
- Friday** Ah well. It was good while it lasted. (*Friday exits within stockade*)
- Robinson** (*Reaching into coat*) As I thought. Two halves of a map. (*Puts them together*). The treasure map.
- Polly** Once more fortune smiles upon us.
- Robinson** Remember, Atkins won't take this lying down. He'll try and get the map back.
- Mrs Crusoe** Let's have a look at the map.
- Robinson** Here's the hill, here's the wood, and here's where the stockade has been built. (*Pointing at map*)
- (*Enter Atkins, Stanley and Percy with rifles having kicked door open*)
- Atkins** And here's where you lose the map again. Mine, I think. (*He takes the map*)
- Stanley** (*Moving in*) Into that corner all of you.
- Atkins** The map is mine Crusoe, you can keep the coat. Ha! Ha! Ha!
- Stanley** We've got the map back.
- Percy** We've got the map front as well.
- Atkins** Now to search for the treasure. Tie them up to the wall of their own stockade. Crusoe, You're finished. Nothing can stop me now. (*Tying up starts. Jungle drums start. Tying up stops*) ()
- Atkins** Drums. I can hear drums.
- Robinson** The drums of our enemies Atkins. (*Drums heard again*)
- Robinson** The message of the drums is clear enough. We're fighting for our lives.

- Sammy** And mine's worth fighting for.
- Polly** I'm so frightened.
- Robinson** Nothing to be afraid of as long as we band together and defend ourselves.
- Atkins** Under my command.
- Robinson** Under my command. (*Spear is thrown into stockade*)
- Atkins** Under your command.
- Robinson** Sammy, take charge of the rifles. The spears will be poisoned. (*He hands them out*) Polly, take charge of the ammunition box. Mother take the telescope. Tell me what you can see. (*Mrs Crusoe stands on furniture*)
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Looking over stockade wall*) They're coming. There's hundreds of them, but we're alright, they're pygmies.
- Sammy** You've got your telescope wrong way round.
- Mrs Crusoe** (*Turns it round and looks at Sammy*) There's one with glasses on.
- Sammy** It's me, you silly old sausage. (*War whoops louder now. Mrs Crusoe picks up besom brush from stockade wall, leans over waving it*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Go on. Get away. Get off home. (*Arrow thrown on stage. Mrs Crusoe jumps down hurriedly onto Sammy's foot. He yelps. Fight music*) ()
- Robinson** They're closing in on us. Let them have it. (*Robinson fires. Sammy fires and recoil knocks him over. All including Atkins, Stanley and Percy fire in turn – ad lib. Spears are thrown from off stage. Polly and Mrs Crusoe re-load and hand out rifles. Enemy climbs over stockade wall – hand-to-hand fighting. Polly is manhandled by Chief. Robinson manages to pull her away before being overcome. Mrs Crusoe in desperation has used frying pan. Finally defenders overcome by attackers as stage is filled with tribe. Music stops*)
- Chief** //////////////// //////////////// //////////////// (*Indicating he is big chief and has won the fight. Claps hands and orders prisoner to be tied chain-gang style in two groups.*)
- Mrs Crusoe** Eeø We are in a pickle. I feel like killing myself.
- Sammy** If you wait a minute, he'll do it for you.

Atkins I blame you for this Crusoe. Now we are all going to die.

Robinson Save your breath Atkins. We must remain alert and look for any opportunity to turn the tables back to our advantage.

Chief *////////// //////////////// (Indicating enough is enough. You are now in my power – to the temple with them. Gesture with arm brings the drums in again for procession off. Ritual music – with humming and “Ugs” from natives who caper and dance as all exit in procession) ()*

(Enter Friday furtively. Sees no-one about. Climbs on table. Peers over stockade wall at departing procession. His glance falls on Atkins’ coat. Picks it up, looks thoughtful and nods as lights fade to blackout.

(All above to single tremolo) ()

CLOSE TABS

Scene 11

Tabs

The Ritual Procession

(Scene length at discretion, merely to cover scene change – as brief as possible. Tribe led by Chief process across stage to () Ritual music escorting Mrs Crusoe, Sammy, Polly, Robinson, Atkins, Stanley and Percy who are tied together chain-gang fashion.

A halt is made centre stage as Witch Doctor mimes religious sacrifice which is to be their fate. Dancers as assistants, dance in support of Witch Doctor. This should not be allowed to develop into a full number which would retard the momentum and detract from the production number which opens the next scene.

The drum beat gradually becomes more insistent. The procession exits as the music fades to a much quieter note, but with the drums quietly persistent.)

FADE TO BLACKOUT

CLOSE TABS

Scene 12

Full set

The Ruined Temple

(Drums continue and tabs open to reveal ruined temple, the main feature of which is a large statue of Devil God with workable arms, which remain motionless until plot indicates. There are three stakes with wood for fires round them. They are positioned in front of the God. The stage is empty as drums continue from previous scene.

Open with Ritual Fire Dance number in dance and mime () Dancers as Tribal members enter to perform – singly and in groups they leap and dance, they mime being tied to stakes and the heat of the fire, preparing temple and fire for sacrifice. Witch Doctor darts on – all dancers prostrate themselves then as if with magic powers he lifts them up and faces them to the Devil God and all kneel.

Music changes and stage fills with solemn procession of ensemble as remainder of tribe, Chief and prisoners from previous scene. All tribal members kneel and murmur quietly)

Polly Oh, Robinson. Where have they brought us?

Robinson By the look of it, this is an ancient temple. There you see the Idol. The Devil God.

Stanley We're going to be offered up as a sacrifice.

Polly *(Screams)* Oh no! *(Sobs on Robinson's chest)*

Robinson My dearest.

Polly *(Raises her head)* Is there no hope for us?

Robinson I wonder.

Polly What?

Robinson Friday. Is it too much to hope? We've seen no trace of him since we left the stockade. I'm sure he won't desert us. *(There is a sudden shriek from the Witch Doctor who jumps about in convulsions in front of the prisoners. At a signal from him some of the tribe grab Atkins, Stanley and Percy and tie them to one stake.)*

Mrs Crusoe Well at least we're not going first.

Sammy No, but we're going to be second.
(Some of the tribe now take Mrs Crusoe and Sammy and tie them to the other stake. They then take Robinson and Polly and tie them to

the third stake. There is a little more ceremonial dancing during which an ornate dagger is given to the Witch Doctor. He brandishes it aloft)

Sammy Are they going to burn us or are they going to kill us with that knife?

Mrs Crusoe Both. They're very thorough are this lot.

Sammy I'd never go to a barbecue again.

(Witch Doctor now advances on Robinson clearly meaning to use the knife. As he draws his hand back the Chief shouts a command which stops him. Witch Doctor and tribe members all look at Chief who points with shaking finger at the Devil God statue. The arms of the Devil God are now seen to move up and down. These are Friday's arms. He is hidden behind the God and in the dim light the God appears to move its folded arms. This makes the tribe members cower and move away. Devil God gestures them to desist and gives them a command to do so in their own language. Chief, Witch Doctor and Tribe chatter excitedly and are frightened. They move towards prisoners again and Devil God makes a loud fierce noise to frighten them before they can do this. Exit Tribe quickly with Devil God screaming using threatening gestures).

Mrs Crusoe What do you make of that lot then?

Robinson They were frightened away by their own God. But how a heathen idol can speak and move beats me. I'm just thankful that's all.

Atkins For what? We're still tied to the stake.

Mrs Crusoe Well I don't fancy staying here. Who's going to untie us?

Friday *(Jumping down)* I'd give you one guess.

Robinson Friday, you saved our lives.

Polly Dear Friday.

Stanley and Percy Good old Friday.

Robinson Untie us quickly before they come back.

Friday *(As he unties them)* No chance of that. I made sure the Devil God spoke to them in their own tongue. *(He has now untied Robinson, Polly, Mrs Crusoe and Sammy. He goes to Atkins, Stanley and Percy)* But these are no friends. *(He does not release them)*

- Robinson** Friday, you amaze me. Your arms, your voice but their own language. You certainly scared the wits out of them ó and me.
- Sammy** Are we off then?
- Stanley** What about us?
- Percy** Donø leave us here.
- Robinson** Youøll stay here for the time being. Thank you, Atkins, Iøll take back the treasure map. (*Takes it from Atkins' pocket*)
- Atkins** You scurvy scum. Just wait øtill I get free ó
- Stanley** If you donø shut up, weøre going to have a long wait.
- Percy** So shut your trap Atkins, just for once. I wouldnø have dared say that if we werenø tied up.
- Robinson** (*Who has been studying map*) Wait a minute. If Iøm reading this map correctly, weøre in the very place where we shall find the treasure.
- Sammy** How do you know that?
- Robinson** Thereøø a rhyme written on the map.
øLook down the line where two halves meet.
There treasure lies but not at your feetö
Now the two halves are the two halves of the map. Draw a line down and thereøø the temple. But the question is, whereabouts in the temple? øBut not at your feetö ó that means the treasure does not lie buried.
- Polly** Then where is it?
- Robinson** Maybe weøve been looking at it the wrong way ó ønot at your feetö must mean someone elseøø feet. (*Suddenly*) The Idol! The Idoløø feet. Thatøø the answer. Letøø look. (*They all search. Robinson pulls at one foot. Sammy pulls at the other*)
- Sammy** This oneøø loose, but I canø shift it.
- Mrs Crusoe** Let Robinson have a go. (*Robinson tries and finally manages to turn foot*)
- Robinson** Itøø moving ó itøø moving ó done it. (*Foot moves to reveal chest full of coins, jewels etc which cascade out*)
- Sammy** Itøø like a one-armed bandit but itøø a one legged bandit.

- All** *(Except Atkins, Stanley and Percy)* Hurray. We've found it. The treasure, we're rich, etc. *(Ad lib)*
- Atkins** Mr Crusoe, sir.
- Robinson** Well, what is it?
- Atkins** The treasure's yours. You win. We've been bad lads but now perhaps we can help.
- Robinson** In what way?
- Atkins** Look over there. A ship's sail.
- Robinson** I don't believe it. *(He looks)* He's right. Untie them. I have no heart to leave anyone on this island to the tender mercies of a tribe of headhunters. We'll light this fire to attract their attention.
- Atkins** Better still. Set fire to the old shack you'll find on top of the hill. That should attract their attention.
- Stanley** *(To Robinson)* We'll set the place alight, Cap'n.
- Percy** We know where he means. *(The two exit)*
- Robinson** Do that at once. *(To Atkins offering his hand)* Thank you, Mr Mate.
- Atkins** More than I deserve, Cap'n.
- Mrs Crusoe** Come on, let's get down to the beach.
- Sammy** I mustn't forget my bucket and spade.
- Mrs Crusoe** We're all forgetting something.
- Sammy** What?
- Mrs Crusoe** We haven't emptied the night safe. *(They pull all jewels and coins into chest and take chest assisted by Atkins)*
- Mrs Crusoe** I'm not going to miss this boat. There isn't another one for five years. *(Exit Mrs Crusoe, Sammy and Atkins)*
- Robinson** Come along Polly, it's time to say goodbye to our desert island.
- Polly** But we can't say goodbye to Friday as well.
- Robinson** *(Walking across to Friday)* I never intended to. We owe him our lives. Ready Friday?

Scene 13

Tabs

Back Home in Hull

(Lights up and play on Mrs Crusoe) ()

Mrs Crusoe Eh, it's good to be back home again.

(Sammy enters in gym gear. Crosses with piece of paper in his hand)

Mrs Crusoe What have you got there?

Sammy I've just found this old gas bill and there's ever so much discount on it. (He sets off)

Mrs Crusoe Well, where are you going?

Sammy To pay it. I might as well have the discount as anybody else.

Mrs Crusoe You're an idiot. I don't know what's the matter with you these days.

Sammy It's you ó you have this magical effect on me. You make me feel like a reckless young blood.

Mrs Crusoe You're more like a bloodless young wreck. And why are you dressed like that?

Sammy I'm in training for the Olympics.

Mrs Crusoe Which event?

Sammy Gymnastics.

Mrs Crusoe Which team?

Sammy Bingley Harriers Reserves.

Mrs Crusoe Show me. (Sammy exits left. Dancer dressed similarly backflips left to right and exits right. Sammy enters right out of breath) That was good. What have you been training on?

Sammy Ice cream, fruit and jelly.

Mrs Crusoe It's funny you should mention that, 'cos I've just learnt a new song ó and it's all about jelly.

Sammy I'd like to hear that.

*(Chorus song. "I do like a little bit of jelly". OPTION - ()
if time depending on length of show, get children from audience on
stage to sing song – get them to shake and wobble like a jelly on "J
– E-DOUBLE L-Y". Reward them with some jelly babies)*

FADE TO BLACKOUT AT END OF LAST CHORUS

Scene 14

Full set

The Guildhall ó Hull

(Lights up as tabs open. Finale walkdown. Full Company) ()

Tag Lines

Mrs Crusoe Joy, excitement, mirth we bring.

Sammy Weøve tried out best to do so.

Polly And hope youøve everyone enjoyed.

Robinson The adventures of Robinson Crusoe.

(Finale number – all sing) ()

(Bows)

CURTAIN

Play out music ()